



We Recommend

**Kenosha-Klosed-Krotch
Union Suits**
For Comfort, Quality, Durability and Value

The most perfect Underwear for Men.
Will not gape, rub or chafe. The Crotch
is closed, closed like a pair of drawers. Buttons
will not come off nor seams rip.

Men's Cotton Union Suits, 75c to \$2
Men's Woolen Union Suits - \$2.50
Boy's Union Suits - 25c to 50c

STEVENS-WILSON CO.

CRIMES OF VILLA'S MEN

GUERRILLA BANDS COMMIT OUT-
RAGES—THREATEN RAID
INTO U. S.

By United Press.
Douglas, Dec. 3.—Refugees bring
stories of children and aged men
slain, girls carried off and homes
burned in the wake of Villa's guerilla
bands in northern Sonora. Villa is
reported to have threatened a raid
into American territory as a final
defiance of Carranza's chief backer.
Agua Prieta is sufficiently garrisoned
to defeat any Villista attack.

ANOTHER PROTEST

UNITED STATES AND ARGEN-
TINA OBJECT TO SEIZURE OF
STEAMERS.

By United Press.
Washington, Dec. 3.—The admin-
istration is considering a Pan-Am-
erican protest to England against her
ship seizures policy. Joint action by
Argentina and the U. S. is discussed.
The British recently seized the Ar-
gentine steamer President Mitre on
grounds of enemy ownership. State
department officials are indignant at
British requisitioning the steamers
Hocking and Genesee before prize
court proceedings had ended.

KILLED HER 2 CHILDREN

NEW JERSEY WOMAN, DESERT-
ED BY HUSBAND, UNABLE TO
PROVIDE FOR BABIES.

By United Press.
Camden, N. J., Dec. 3.—Mrs. Mabel
Fields, twenty-four, confessed that
she poisoned her two babies Thanks-
giving eve because she had no food
for them. She bought rough on rats
with her last fifteen cents and mixed
it with the babies' oatmeal. She then
attempted her own life by the same
method. She had recovered sufficient-
ly today to be read the murder
charge. The children were Frank,
fourteen months, and Mabel, three
months. Her husband deserted her
after the birth of their second child.
Camden women plan to fight to save
her. Her sanity will be investigated.

MONASTIR CAPTURED

AUSTRIANS IN POSSESSION OF
ONE OF SERBS' LAST
STRONGHOLDS.

By United Press.
Salonki, Dec. 3.—Dispatches from
the Greek town of Florina near the
Serbian frontier say the Austro-Ger-
mans entered Monastir Thursday af-
ternoon. Bulgarians operating in the
southeast planned to enter the town
today. Only the Austrian flag has
been raised over Monastir.

Will Discuss Peace Terms.
London, Dec. 3.—Dispatches from
Lausanne, Switzerland, say Decem-
ber 9 has been set for discussion of
peace terms in the German Reich-
stag in accordance with the demands
of the Socialists.

Russians Reported in Roumania.
London, Dec. 3.—Reports that
Russian troops have entered Rouma-
nia are repeated in Saloniki dis-
patches. One dispatch says a small
Russian force traversed Roumania
and arrived in Bulgaria. This is un-
confirmed from Petrograd, however.

BRYAN WILL JOIN FORD

REPORTED WILL BE ONE OF PAR-
TY ON PEACE CRUISE TO
EUROPE.

By United Press.
Washington, Dec. 3.—Congress-
man Bailey of Pennsylvania, says
Bryan told him he expects leave for
Europe in three weeks to join the
Ford peace party. Dr. Charles F.
Aked former pastor of Rockefeller's
church left Ford headquarters in a
huff because the official door man re-
fused him admittance.

WILSON AS MEDIATOR

MAY BE CALLED ON TO SETTLE
FACTIONAL DIFFERENCES
AMONG SENATORS.

By United Press.
Washington, Dec. 3.—The inter-
vention of Wilson imminent to heal
the growing breach among Demo-
cratic senators over the re-election
of Senator Clarke of Arkansas, as
president pro tempore, and over
cloture proposals. Fears that family
feuds may develop into open war-
fare gave rise to reports that the
president will urge the factions to get
together. Senate Democrats have re-
sumed their caucuses with dead locks
on both questions.

SENTENCE TIME SET

JUDGE WILL PASS SENTENCE ON
CONSPIRATORS SATURDAY
MORNING.

By United Press.
New York, Dec. 3.—Judge Howe
postponed until 10 a. m. tomorrow
sentencing the four Hamburg-Amer-
ican officers, convicted last night
of conspiracy against the U. S. The de-
fense requested the postponement
and the government acquiesced. A mo-
tion for a new trial will be heard at
the same time. The defendants re-
main at liberty on the same \$5,000
bonds under which they have been
held.



THE GIFT MOST
APPRECIATED

Is the gift most need-
ed. Here we have com-
bined beauty with us-
ability—la valieres,
exquisite broaches and
bracelets, sturdy hat-
pins, unusual designs
in rings, besides a host
of other suggestive
articles for gifts to the
young and old.

Our assortment of
ELGIN WATCHES is
especially attractive.
See these unfaltering
masterpieces of watch-
craft before making
your final gift choice.

A. D. Coon

The Christmas Store

Things You See in
Toy Land

Mechanical Toys of the latest
designs, motorcycle with rider,
somersalt cats, dancing coon
and many others priced from
25c to \$1.00.

Character babies — bisque
heads and body, bisque heads
and stuffed body—bobbed
hair and bald heads. Natural
glass eyes. Priced from . . .
48c to \$6.75
Other Dolls from 5c up.

Doll Carts, Game Boards, Desk
and Chair, Pop Guns, Air Rifles,
Tinker Toys, Model Builders,
Black Boards, Stuffed and Iron
Toys. All useful and instructive
toys for children at lowest
prices.

Visit the store of a thousand
Xmas Suggestions.

Xmas Suggestions for
The Home

82x94 Zion Bed Spread, scal-
loped edge, cut corner, beau-
tiful patterns. Priced special
at . . . \$2.49
42x36 Wearwell Pillow Cases,
full bleach, deep hem. The
pair . . . 35c

81x90 Wearwell Sheets, full
bleached, deep hem, priced
special at . . . 84c

LACE CURTAINS

Beautiful new designs, bleach-
ed, cream, ecru and two-toned,
2 1-2 yards long; priced the
pair, 48c \$1.00, \$1.45, \$1.95
and \$3.45.

Stamped goods, pillow tops,
bungalow sets, baby dresses, col-
ored border towels, table run-
ners and many other beautiful
designs priced from 25c up.

SHAW'S

Episcopal Bazaar.

The ladies of the Episcopal church
will hold their usual Christmas sale
at Stevens-Wilson Co.'s store Decem-
ber 7. Home-made candy, cakes,
doughnuts, dressed chickens, aprons
and articles suitable for Christmas
goods. 12-3-2t

Bring the Kiddies

—early for good photos.
Later in the day they
get tired out. Phone us
about it.

Stall's Studio
Member Photographers Ass'n of America

Dried Fruits

A full line Apricots, Apples
and Peaches.

Seeded and Seedless Raisins

Large Dried Prunes.

Bran Flakes for Breakfast
Food.

Home of Red Star
Flour.

Patteson & Vaughan
Phone No. 16 or 70



CAPTIVATING

ARE THE NEW

Perfection Boys' Suits

SPLENDID designing has produced
Norfolks in a variety of new
models that will gladden every young-
ster's heart. Perfection tailoring im-
parts wear resisting qualities not found
in all boys' clothes.

The materials here are in the very
newest weaves and colors. Priced from

\$2 to \$7.50

THE SURPRISE STORE

THE PEOPLE WHO PUT THE PRICE DOWN
ADA, OKLAHOMA

Get it at the busy drug store

Christmas---

---is just around the corner.

—come in today, get the first selection Franco Flash Lights,
Parisian Ivory, Pyralin Ivory and Liggett's Chocolates.

G & M Floor Polish in one half gallons . . . 50c

Tinkertoys---

—the wonder builder for the kiddies 50c

Cut Glass---

—see our special assortment—small pieces \$1.50

Christmas is just around the corner.

Gwin & Mays Drug Co.
Rexall---Huyler's Candies.

\$1.39 PER PAIR

23 CENTS EACH

PRICES ALL SHOT TO PIECES! PROFITS ALL BLOWN AWAY! CLEAR AS A BUGLE THE TRUTH RINGS OUT CASH! CASH! CASH! THAT'S OUR BATTLE CRY

89c

\$1.98

33c

39c

\$3.98

\$1.97

\$1.39

\$1.29

Look for the Big Red
Front on
Main and Townsend
ADA, OKLA.

GOOD-BYE!
RECHERCHER!
BE FINE!
LESSONS MORE
- BE ONE RIVAL-
RAZINI!

J. J.

New Process Stove Co.
Div.
American Stove Co.
Awarded
GOLD MEDAL
at Panama-Pacific International Exposition
San Francisco, 1915
**GAS RANGES
AND
GAS HEATERS**
Sold by
Jackson Bros.
Housefurnishers

SAVE GAS
Have Proper Installation

We are always glad to look your work over and quote a price on it. We are in a position to do your work at once.

SEE
McAllister Bros.
Save Gas and Save Money.
Phone No. 11.

Skirvin
HOTEL
THE PLACE TO STOP IN
Oklahoma City
Modern Fireproof
European, \$1.00 up
Service
Courteous Treatment
CAFE
Good Things to Eat
Prices Sensible
JOS. D. FARR
Mgr.



**RED CROSS SEAL FUNDS
NOT FOR WAR RELIEF.**

American Red Cross Director Urges
Fund For Tuberculosis Prevention.

None of the proceeds from the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals, which are being sold widely throughout the United States for the benefit of the anti-tuberculosis movement, will be used for any relief purposes, according to a statement by Ernest P. Bicknell, National Director of the American Red Cross.

Mr. Bicknell says: "The American Red Cross is deeply appreciative of the sympathetic interest which has inspired the suggestion from various parts of the United States that a certain percentage of the Red Cross Seal Sales Fund, which has been used for the last seven years exclusively for the prevention and treatment of tuberculosis in the United States, be expended this year to aid the European war sufferers. While the Red Cross is desirous of securing contributions which will increase this war relief fund, we do not feel justified in adopting any policy which will tend to cripple the tuberculosis work in this country, dependent as it is for support to so large an extent on the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals. The announcement that a percentage of the Red Cross Seal money would go to our war relief fund might possibly increase the sale; but, in our opinion, the final results would show a distinct loss in that part of the proceeds going for tuberculosis work."

"At the present time there are over 1,200 anti-tuberculosis societies distributed through nearly every state in the Union and even in Porto Rico, the Canal Zone and far off Hawaii, which are dependent almost entirely upon the receipts from the Red Cross Seal sale for their work during the year 1916. The people of the United States must support this local war against tuberculosis, which annually kills 200,000 people and at the present time is leaving a trail of a million wounded."

We have several slightly used sewing machines that we will sell at a bargain.—Singer Sewing Machine Co.—W. C. Williams, Agt. 11-8-17

..SPORT..

New York, Dec. 3.—After ten years without football, without a single defeat, Columbia's Blue and White ploughed through the colleges it met upon the 1915 gridiron. An edict of the faculty's barred them from the realm of footballers this long time, but my! my! what a comeback!

Columbia, fairly hopping around on her toes in glee over this year's doings, is expecting great things of the Blue and White eleven next year. The only thing that now appears which might militate against realization of that expectation is the fact that Columbia is doomed to lose three strong men from this year's lineup: Captain Francis M. Simonds, left half back; Eeky Calder and Herb Puermeyer, left and right end, respectively.

Columbia is getting ready to go after bigger game next year. Columbia wouldn't be at all averse to including Yale in her 1916 schedule. Columbia, in fact, is quite considerably chesty over this year's football and not, it might be added, altogether without justification.

The Blue and Whites led off by walloping St. Lawrence 57 to 0, slammed Stevens 15 to 6, sloughed the Connecticut Aggies 17 to 6 and lambasted N. Y. U. 19 to 16, to say nothing of topping off by shoving Wesleyan off the field with a score of 18 to 0.

Maybe this ten year layoff business is great stuff, after all. Maybe the Miracle Man will try one of 'em. Maybe there's a tinge of this so-called psychological stuff in a ten year lay off at that. After Booth Tarkington wrote The Gentleman From Indiana, The Man From Home, The Two Van Revels and other books quite some ten years or so ago, he announced that he'd have to lie fallow for ten years before he could write again, because he was written out. Tarkington's 1914-15 season has been a royal comebacker too. May be something to it. Columbia ought to know—she has one of those psycho departments, and maybe there was method in the professors' madness in banning football after all.

FITZHUGH

Mr. Kennedy and family went over to Sulphur Thursday in their new car, to eat Thanksgiving turkey with his sister.

Banker Sugg has purchased a new automobile, the 26th.

A. S. J. Cartwright our durggist, lunched two fine hogs last Friday.

R. L. Zumbro went to Ada on business Friday.

Mrs. S. B. Barnard was calling on Mrs. R. L. Zumbro Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. S. J. Philpott went to Ada Saturday to have some dental work done.

Mr. E. M. Ryloud and family moved to Fitzhugh last Saturday from Emery, Tex., he has rented the place where Mr. Jim Mulder is now living, owned by Mr. Hutchison.

Mr. F. D. Hill of Ada has closed the contract Monday to rebuild the brick buildings that were destroyed by fire last winter.

Mr. Jim Mulder is building him a new residence on his farm east of Fitzhugh.

Mr. W. H. Wesson was a business visitor at the county seat Monday.

Mr. E. McKee has erected a new blacksmith shop between W. W. Cox's store and Mr. Ballard's shop. R. L. Zumbro has rented it and will begin work in it Dec. the 1st. He has a full line of new tools and is ready to serve the public better than ever before. Fitzhugh now has four blacksmith shops.

Mr. E. McKee butchered some nice hogs Monday.

Mr. W. L. Meharg is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Lancaster's little son Butron, was taken to Roff Sunday to have his tonsils removed.

Mr. Wess Hattox's baby girl is sick with fever, we hope she will soon recover.

Well, the wedding bells have commenced jingling again after a long silence. Dame Rumor says they will be kept pretty busy jingling this winter. Mr. Larine Johnson and Miss Bessie Watts were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon, Rev. Eoberson officiating. The happy couple left immediately for the Ranch, their future home. Mr. Johnson is the electrician of the Horsehoe Ranch where he has resided for several years. He is a promising young man of a quiet and generous disposition. I understand he owns stock in the Ranch. He numbers his friends by the score. He is of a disposition that every one likes. His wife, Miss Bessie, is one of Fitzhugh's fairest young ladies. She is ather young to take upon herself the cares of housekeeping, but she



Copyright
1915 by
R. J.
Reynolds
Tobacco
Co.



Here's the latest member of the "old-time jimmy-pipers" club. It's a fine likeness of John E. Bach, 101 years old, of Newark, N. J. He has been a pipe smoker for 80 years. Mr. Bach, who enjoys his smoke every day, gives this idea of a long life: "Smoke all you want, eat all you want, sleep all you want—and don't worry!"

P. A. is sold everywhere in tippy red bags (handy for cigarette smokers), 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that classy crystal-glass pound humidor with the sponge-moistener top that keeps P. A. bang up.

"P. A." spells tobacco all over the world

Men of all tastes take to Prince Albert pipe and cigarette tobacco like it just about answers *all* questions! *And it does!* Quicker you get on speaking terms with this national joy smoke the sooner you'll get a whole lot off your mind. Because, it just hands you more fun than you ever got out of a pipe or makin's cigarette before. The patented process fixes that—and removes the bite and parch.

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

is the one brand of tobacco you can take liberties with, firing away 24-hours straight without a tongue-kick! You get the listen of that.

Cut out lamenting for that old jimmy pipe stored away in the rafters; stop fretting about how you'd like to roll 'em, *but you dassn't*. Men, you can lay your last cent that you'll be top-notch-tickled if you catch the spirit of this testimony and get some P. A. and go to it! Never did anything but make smokers jimmy pipe joy'us and cigarette makin's happy—and *that's just what's coming to you!*

Can you sit-tight and get that P. A. aroma from somebody else's friendly old pipe or rolled cigarette? Can you pass up pleasure that's due you, and coming to you quick as you jump that fence into the Prince Albert pasture? *Come on out* and be a regular fellow who's game to take a chance for what ails his smokeappetite division!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

is intelligent and industrious, and was loved by all who knew her. Mr. Johnson is to be envied. We wish or them all the happiness, health and prosperity possible. May their united lives be one of perfect bliss trewn with the choicest flowers. Many congratulations are extended o them.

NEW YORK FASHIONS

By Margaret Mason

(Written for the United Press)

Adieu, farewell you plain gold band That once adorned each fair brides hand;

It seems that you are to be canned, If vulgarly we phrase it.

The modern bride now takes the stand

That she must have a ring more grand.

On bridegroom's purse 'twill make demand

But he will have to raise it.

New York, Dec. 3.—The girl next door is going to be married next week. Her prospective supporter is busy looking for a job in the meantime. The wedding bells may ring a little flat to the bridegrooms ears, but there will be nothing flat about the wedding ring. It is platinum, set with eleven diamonds.

An unchased gold band may be chaste, but it is not chased after by the 1915 model brides. After all, this golden link in Hymen's fetters might just as well be as ornate as it is binding.

It was a step toward emancipation when the brides of seven or eight years ago cast off the massive and cumbersome bull's-eye band of their grandmothers and spanned their dainty little left third finger with a narrow circlet, out of platinum or, if it must be gold, one heavily hand carved and decorated.

A progressive western jewelry firm has on hand two charming wedding rings: one dubbed The Venus, the other, The Orange Blossom. They come in green gold, in platinum or

diamond studded. Fittingly symbolic, The Venus is decorated with a design of myrtle, the vine sacred to the goddess of Love and Beauty. The Orange Blossom design needs no explanation of its symbolism.

That well advertised young heiress Eugenia Kelly, when she became the second bride of Al Davis the other day, unwittingly became the arbiter of the latest fashion in wedding rings. When the bridegroom forgot such a mere detail, she was married with a quaint copper ring of her late father's.

Ring the changes on the wedding ring is almost bound to cause a bargain rush on the divorce court. All of the brides of yesteryear will be so anxious to change "little-old-

last-year's wedding for one of the lovely new ones.

Another dire possibility is that the ringing of the bridal bells may be hushed throughout the land if the bridegrooms go no a strike and refuse to accede to the ringing of the bridal bells in the new, elaborate manner in which they wish to be accustomed.

For all her crops last year Arkansas received \$49,442,950, while this year, as a result of the better farming campaign, the state's crops are valued at \$69,014,300, or a total increase of \$20,000,000. It pays to diversify. Farmers and business men in Arkansas have learned the truth of this.—Brownsville States-Graphic.

MEETING OF U. C. V. CAMP

2 P. M., Sunday Dec. 5, 1915.

PROGRAM

Music—Band
Prayer—Camp.
Roll Call.
Regular order of business.
Music—Band.
Solo—Prof. Morris
Reading—Mrs. Essie Springer.
Solo—Miss Wingo.
Music—Band.
Sermon—Dr. Carey.

Waste heat from a German gas engine is used to raise steam to operate blowers which in turn increase the pressure of the air-gas mixture in the engine's cylinders.

HAWKINSON

IN RECITAL OF SONG AND MUSIC
METHODIST CHURCH

Friday, December 3rd., 8:15 p. m.

The program consists entirely of Classical Numbers selected from the best well known authors and is interspersed with trombone and piano solos.

AN EVENING OF GOOD MUSIC

The entire proceeds go toward the purchasing of a Pipe Organ for the new church.

AUSPICES PHILATHEA CLASS
OF METHODIST CHURCH

The Ada Evening News

By THE NEWS PUBLISHING AND PRINTING COMPANY

BYRON NORRELL, Pres. and Editor
OTIS B. WEAVER, Vice-President
MILES C. GRIGSBY, Business Mgr.
Wm. D. LITTLE, Associate Editor

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8 PAGES TODAY

George Foster of the Wagoner Record declares for Charles Chaplin as nominee for president in 1916. As George is a staunch Republican, we presume he thinks Chaplin could make a better race against Wilson than any of the big guns of the party. If the kids and picture fans get a vote it is possible that the Record's candidate will make a record run.

The Frisco keeps moving up the schedule of the morning north bound passenger train until beginning with Sunday it will not arrive until 12:35. This is putting the train so close to the afternoon train, that it might almost as well abolish it altogether. Certainly it could not be more inconveniently arranged so far as this part of the line is concerned. If the road will put on another train, however, the traveling public might better endure the present schedule.

The proposition to substitute a managerial form for the present inadequate commission government of Ada continues to be discussed and a charter of Sherman, Tex., has already been received. Others have been written for and in the event of a cam-

paigned to thus amend the city charter, some able speakers will be here from the places now under the managerial form. This plan provides a city council composed of men from each ward as a board of directors serving either free of cost to the tax payers, or at a nominal salary, and a manager appointed by this board and responsible to it, who will devote his entire time to handling the city's affairs. A fair salary will be provided for him so that a man of ability can be secured for the position.

RUSH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All Sunday announcements intended for tomorrow's paper should be brought to the office not later than 10 o'clock. It means much to all parties concerned that everything intended for publication be brought in at the earliest possible minute.

WOMAN AT EL RENO DIES OF BURNS

El Reno, Okla., Dec. 3.—Mrs. Charles Ivers died here Thursday evening shortly after 5 o'clock from burns sustained about 11 o'clock in the forenoon at her home, 398 South Williams street.

Her clothes caught fire while she was closing the heating stove door after putting some papers into the heater. In closing the door her apron became fastened and as soon as she released it, the flames flared over her. Even her shoes were burned and every time she stepped she set the carpet on fire.

In desperation she grabbed a tablecloth and wrapped herself in it running to the neighbors and as she crossed the yard, the grass caught on fire.

The flesh was burned from her limbs and her body was terribly scorched, the only portion remaining unscorched being around her waistline.

She lived near the hospital and was taken there immediately. Her suffering was intense, but she did not lose consciousness until a few hours after the accident.

Mrs. Ivers was about 25 years old and a daughter of M. M. Kerfoot.



"For the love of Peter!" little fellows, we are selling those Suits, O'Coats and Mackinaws so fast, that we really believe you will get left if you do not hurry to our store today.



PLANNING FOR A REST ROOM

The ladies of the various church society organizations of Ada have been at work on the problem of providing a rest room for the wives and children of farmers coming to the city to trade, and they now have in mind the vacant room in the rear of the Farmers State bank. They will next meet the city commissioners and commercial club and endeavor to secure their co-operation in this laudable move. Such a room is badly needed and it is to be hoped that the ladies will succeed in their undertaking.

UNITED STATES OF THE WORLD WOULD END ALL WAR

(United Press Correspondence)
London, Nov. 2. (By Mail)—A "United States of the World" is the idea of professor Sidney Webb, well-known British political economist, to end wars. The diminution of war in the world is due to the diminution of the number of states in the world. He argues, pointing out that time has steadily cut down the number of these and consequently there has been less fighting.

In the eighteenth century there were hundreds of separate states in Europe and always war among some of them. He adds: "Today the total number of governments of the world that can make war is 46, 21 of which are on the continent of America. If you can imagine such a condition as the whole world under one government, the United States of the World, with any amount of local autonomy, you will find war brought to an end. There might be riots necessitating police interference, but there would be no more war."

Professor Webb figures that war is controlled by the eight great powers—Britain, Germany, France, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Italy, United States and Japan. These powers compose three quarters of the world's population and dispose of seven-eighths of its armed force, he says.

ADA NORMAL POULTRY EXHIBIT TO HOLDENVILLE

P. C. Roberts of Holdenville, who had some chickens on exhibit at the Pontotoc County show, informed the News that a show will be held at Holdenville shortly, and that the expenses of moving the exhibit of the Ada normal back and forth will be paid in order to have these fine birds on exhibition there. The normal chickens are not in competition for awards, but merely to let the public see what the school is doing in that line.

WANDERING WINDOW OF HISTORY ON ITS WAY

(United Press Correspondence)
London, Nov. 2. (By Mail)—Pried from its fastenings for the first time since 1758, the wandering East window of St. Margaret's, the little church fronting Westminster Abbey, has wandered to quarters safer from Zeppelins. The window was originally presented by burgesses of Dordrecht to Henry VII for his chapel in Westminster Abbey. It contains the portraits of the King and Queen, their eldest son, Prince Arthur and the Prince's bride, Henry VII ban-

ished it to Waltham Abbey, away from London, because it suggested unpleasant memories. After the dissolution, it passed to the Earl of Sussex, father of the unfortunate wife of Henry VIII, Anne Boleyn. It was later possessed and preserved in turn by the Duke of Buckingham, General Monk and Squire Conyers, the latter selling it to the committee of Parliament, who repaired St. Margaret's in 1758. It remained for the Zeppelins to drag it from its resting place of 157 years.

EVENTS IN THE WAR ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

Christians fled from Turkey when a holy war was proclaimed. Seven million Belgians were dependent upon America for food. London said copper concealed on cotton ships caused the holding up of American shipping.

MADAME THE JUDGE GRANTS A DIVORCE

By United Press.
Santa Rosa, Cal., Dec. 3.—Introducing Frances McGaughey Martin, lawyerette, and one of the first women who ever held a judgeship higher than a justice court bench.

When California passed a law permitting parties to a divorce suit to pick their own judge, they gave Barister Martin her place. She has proved herself a capable judge.

"Clear case of desertion," she commented on her first hearing. "Divorce granted"—and that without a lot of fuss and feathers, either. She often says: "I am glad to be able to show men and women can really do things. That's all there is to it."

HOW THIS MOTHER

Got Strength to Do Her Work
Fair Haven, Vt.—"I was so nervous and run down that I could not do my housework for my little family of three. I had doctored for nearly two years without help. One day I read about Vinol, and thanks to it, my health has been restored so I am doing all my housework once more. I am telling all my friends what Vinol has done for me."—Mrs. James H. Eddy.

Vinol is a delicious cod liver and iron tonic which creates a healthy appetite, aids digestion and makes pure blood.—Gwin & Mays Drug Co., Druggists, Ada, Okla.

CLAIMANTS WANT ON CREEK NATION ROLLS

Washington, Dec. 3.—Creek National Attorney R. C. Allen of Muskogee is authority for the statement that strenuous efforts will be made to have congress vitalize the president's order withdrawing unallotted lands of the Creek nation from further allotment.

On top of this announcement, however, comes the news that Attorney Webster Ballinger of this city will try to induce congress to pass an act permitting the enrollment of about 600 persons as Creek citizens who claim to have been omitted from the tribal rolls through inadvertence or otherwise.

About 600 or 700 proofs have already been filed in the Creek nation with the interior department of the right to enroll of persons who claim they are entitled to enrollment as members of the tribe but who never were enrolled.

HERE AND THERE IN THE NEWS OF THE DAY

By United Press.
San Francisco, Dec. 3.—The artists, architects, builders, writers, stenographers, bookkeepers, skilled workmen and others—the Exposition Builders—who have seen the Panama Pacific International Exposition rise out of a dismal swamp into a thing of beauty through their labors, will see others begin to wreck it tomorrow. The exposition will close tomorrow night.

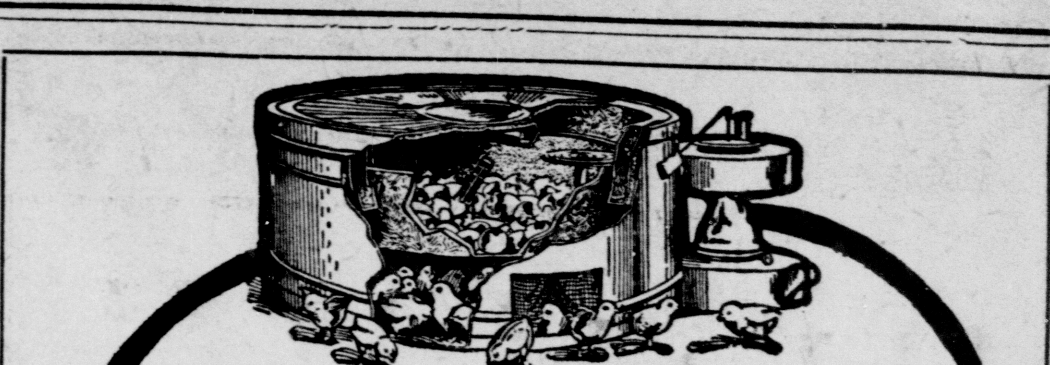
Everything from a "flivver" to a set of false teeth will be on sale at the Exposition tomorrow, the official closing day, in connection with salvage department auction of found articles. Thousands of articles are listed.

PECULIAR FACTS ABOUT WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

Washington, D. C., Dec. 3.—Vice-President Marshall believes in the old line: "See a pin and pick it up; all day long you'll have good luck." He invariably picks up every one he sees.

You—Or No One Else cares to be bald. Yet that is what will happen if your hair does not stop falling out.

Rexall Hair Tonic
In our opinion is the best hair tonic on the market. Sold only by us—50 cents.
Gwin & Mays Drug Co.



Put It Anywhere

—on the end of the kitchen table—on the pantry shelf—in a dozen places about the kitchen. The most compact incubator made—but the biggest chick producer. Every hatchable egg will hatch. All have an equal chance because all are the same temperature. There's big money in poultry with the

Simplicity Hatchery and Brooder

It's entirely unlike any other incubator. Made circular, entirely of metal—sanitary, fire-proof and durable. The heating is absolutely uniform, accomplished by a circular hot water jacket, radiating heat evenly from all sides. If you want an incubator that gives you far more chicks each hatch than any other, get the SIMPLICITY. Sold on a positive guarantee exclusively by



In three sizes: 50 eggs, 100 eggs and 150 eggs. To be appreciated they must be seen. Now on exhibit at the POULTRY SHOW, Main Street, Ada, Oklahoma.

Sold and guaranteed by the Old Reliable Hardware Store,

R.E. HAYNES

LIVED FIVE MONTHS WITH SHRAPNEL IN HIS BRAIN

London, Nov. 2. (By Mail)—A true British "die hard" is recorded with the death in the Norwich hospital today of Private Albert Sepple, 2nd Leicester Regiment, who lived nearly five months with 12 pieces of shrapnel in his brain, his right side paralyzed and his left shoulder and knee shattered. Some of the shrapnel in Sepple's brain was as large as a pea. Surgeons marveled that he did not lose consciousness. He was frequently asked to demonstrate that he was conscious by whistling, which he did. He gradually lost strength and died. Sepple was wounded at Ypres, June 6.

A motor driven ventilator has been invented that draws cold outdoor air into a room and forces it against the ceiling until it falls away evenly in all directions.

Rexall Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Rexall Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents.

Gwin & Mays Drug Co.

MANY INJURED BY BLACKHAND BOMB

By United Press.
Chicago, Dec. 3.—A score of persons were slightly injured when a blackhand bomb exploded in the hallway of a three story tenement this morning.

Oklahoma Baptist Women Elect.

Tulsa, Ok., Dec. 3.—Mrs. W. A. McBride of Atoka was elected president of the Woman's Baptist Missionary Society of Oklahoma, which met here this week with the State Baptist convention. Other officers elected are as follows: Mrs. W. E. Dickson of Oklahoma City, first vice president; Mrs. H. R. Denton of Muskogee, second vice president; Miss Sue O. Howell of Oklahoma City, corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. A. Woodruff of Oklahoma City, recording secretary.

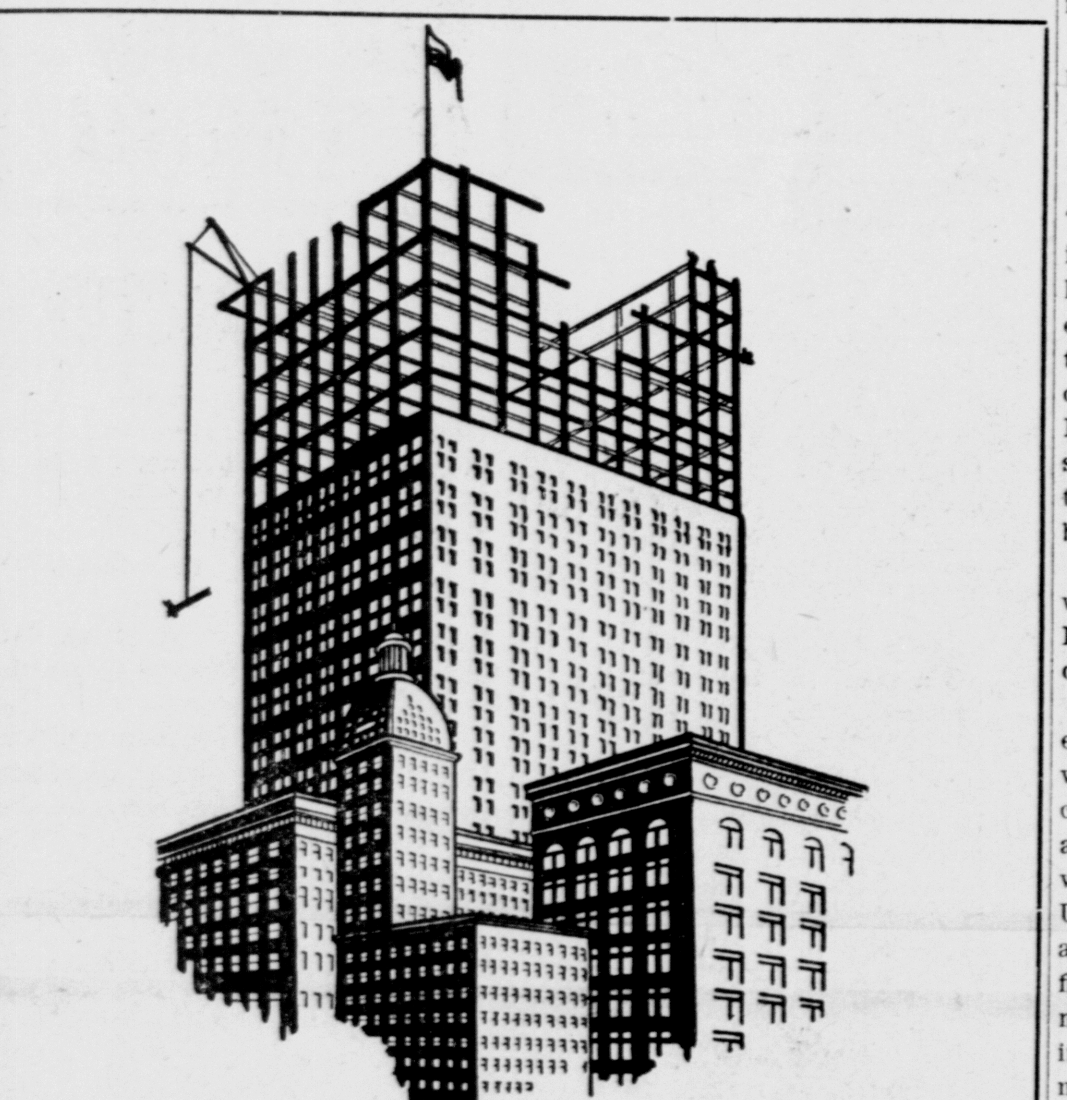
Chicken or Turkey dinner every Sunday and Thursday, at Commercial hotel, 25 cents. 11-20-1m

Blank Warranty Deeds for sale at the Ada New office.

Turn over to the want ad column.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

MISS DOBBINS REAL ESTATE, RENTALS, LOANS, NOTARY PUBLIC. Office East of P. O. Residence Phone 586.	J. A. DEEN Physician and Surgeon Office: Henley & Biles Bldg. Phone 22 Res. 408 W. 14., —Phone 174.
DR. W. D. FAUST DR. J. M. VADEN Offices and Hospital Over the Surprise Store Office Phone 80	Isham L. Cummings Jas. G. Breco Res. Phone 325. Res. Phone 604 CUMMINGS & BRECO Physicians and Surgeons CITY HOSPITAL Just East M. & P. Bank Phone 1.
DR. W. H. ENLOE DENTIST Office Phone 75 Res Phone 245 Over Surprise Store	GRANGER & GRANGER DENTISTS Phone No. 219 Residence Phone No. 259 1 & 2, First Nat'l. Bank Bldg.
Get your Shoes Repaired at the PROGRESSIVE SHOE SHOP Let AL CRANE , The Auctioneer, Conduct your public sales 218 E. Main St., Ada, Okla.	DR. H. D. MEREDITH, Practice Limited to EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT HOURS 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. PHONE 720 Conn Bldg. Ada, Oklahoma
DR. CATHERINE THREKELD Physician and Surgeon Over Surprise Store Telephones: Office 577; Residence 535 Office Hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 4 to 4 p. m.	F. C. SIMS Real Estate, Fire and Tornado Insurance—Farm and City Loans A share of your patronage is solicited, and will receive prompt attention. Office in Conn-Little Bldg.
ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS This space is for sale. PHONE NO. 4	DR. MANFRED C. McNEW Practice limited to eye, ear, nose and throat. Office: Rooms 1 and 2 Henley & Biles Bldg. Phone 22.



Building For Years to Come

In the erection of modern buildings the primary thought is for endurance.

The same thought should be given to building our own body and brain—but few give it. This building process requires certain essential food elements which, within the body, are converted into the kind of brain, bone, nerve and muscle capable of enduring the severe tests of work and time.

Grape-Nuts

FOOD
is scientifically made of whole wheat and malted barley, and supplies, in splendid proportion, all the nutritive values of the grains, including their vital mineral salts, which are all-important for life and health, but lacking in much of the food that goes to make up the ordinary diet.

A daily ration of Grape-Nuts food is good "building" for sound health of years to come.

"There's a Reason"
Sold by Grocers everywhere.

Majestic Theatre

ONE NIGHT ONLY
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 7TH

"THE FUNNIEST SHOW IN THE WORLD"

A MANDLER OF MELANCHOLY (MILWAUKEE SENTINEL) BOUNCER OF THE BLUES

"HENPECKED HENRY"

AN UPROARIOUS UPHEAVAL OF LINGERIE AND LAUGHTER

TWENTY TINKLING TEASING TUNES TO HUM AND WHISTLE.

BROADWAY CHORUS OF BEAUTIFUL GIRLS

Special Prices for this Engagement only.
Reserved Seats 75c. General Admission 50c
Reserved seats now on sale at Ramsey's Drug Store.

Majestic

Biograph Drama
'Between Father and Son'
2—Parts—2
A story of social and political life.

Vitagraph Drama
"The Girl at Nowlands"
George Ade's Comedy
The Fable of the Escape of Arthur and the Salvation of Hebert.
5 and 10 Cents

SHOW IS SUCCESS

FINE DISPLAY OF POULTRY.
LIST OF PRICE WINNERS.

The poultry show continues to attract attention and many visitors are around at all hours looking over the fine exhibits. Not only are the exhibits numerous, but they indicate a wonderful improvement in poultry during the past two years since the first show was held here. Mr. Bowers, the judge, who has officiated at eighteen shows this year, says the exhibits at the Ada show will compare most favorably with any of them.

The show will close Saturday afternoon.

Poultry Show Awards.
Silver Laced Wyandotts—Pat Ledford, Ada—1st, 2nd, 3rd crkl., 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet; best pen Wyandotts.
Buff Orpingtons—Lute Douge, Ada—1st and 2nd cock, 1st, 2nd and 3rd hen, 1st, 2nd and 3rd pullets, 1st and 2nd pen; best pen.
Buff Rocks—W. L. Parker, Francis, Okla.—1st cock, 1st and 2nd hen, Black Minorcas—W. E. Heady, Ada—1st cock, 1st, 2nd and 3rd hen, 1st pen.
White Wyandotts—J. C. Sims, Ada—1st cock, 1st, 2nd and 3rd hen, 1st crkl., 1st, 2nd and 3rd pullet, 2nd best pen Wyandotts in show.
Buff Wyandotts—Mrs. Claud Russell, Roff, Okla.—1st cock, 1st crkl., 1st, 2nd and 3rd pullet.
Brown Leghorns—Jim Baze, Ada—1st crkl., 1st, 2nd and 3rd pullet.
White Leghorns—August Fischbeck, Ada—1st cock, 1st, 2nd and 3rd hen, 1st crkl., 2nd pullet, 2nd pen Mediterranean class.
Pit Bame—Arthur Vernon, Ada—1st and 2nd best pen in show.
Mammoth Bronze Turkeys—R. B. Chaffin, Ada—Best old pair; T. A. Pendleton, Ada—best young pair.
Patridge Rocks—C. P. Richie, Pauls Valley—1st cock, 1st hen, 1st crkl., 1st pullet, best cock in show; Robt. G. Chaffin, Ada—2nd cock, 2nd and 3rd hen, 3rd crkl., 2nd and 3rd pullet, 1st and 2nd pen, best display.
White Rocks—R. B. Chaffin, Ada—2nd cock, 2nd crkl.; E. W. Hughes, Shawnee—1st crkl., 1st, 2nd and 3rd pullet, 1st pen, 2nd best crkl. in show, 2nd best pen Plymouth Rocks; Chas. A. Powers, Ada—1st cock, 1st hen, 2nd and 3rd hen, 2nd pen, 3rd crkl.
Barred Rocks—Wyatt Chigley, Davis, Okla.—1st and 4th crkl., 1st and 3rd pullet, best pullet in show, 1st pen, best pen Plymouth Rocks any variety; P. C. Roberts, Holdenville, Okla.—2nd crkl., 2nd pullet, 2nd pen; Geo. W. Young, Ada—1st cock, 1st hen; Bob Kerr, Ada—3rd crkl.
S. C. Rhode Island Reds—E. P. Duffy, Pauls Valley, Okla.—1st hen, 2nd and 3rd crkl., 1st and 2nd pullet, 1st pen, 2nd best display, best pen in show, best pen Rhode Island Reds; Payne Kelly, Davis, Okla.—2nd and 3rd hen; P. C. Roberts, Holdenville, Okla.—1st cock, 3rd pullet, 2nd best pen Reds; John Thrasher, Ada—1st crkl., 2nd cock, 3rd pen, best crkl. in show.
Indian Runner Ducks—Robert G. Chaffin, Ada—1st and 2nd drake, 1st 2nd and 3rd duck, best pen ducks.
White Homer Pigeons—Jim Baze, Ada, Okla.—best pair.
Homer Pigeons—T. O. Cullins, Jr., Ada—best pair.
WALTER BOWERS, Judge.

Chase of Bank Robbers Fruitless.
Muskogee, Ok., Dec. 3.—After riding all night on the trail of men who are supposed to have robbed the Farmers National bank at Fort Gibson Monday, Sheriff Barger, with half a dozen picked men, returned to Muskogee tonight. The sheriff received word last night that the bandits were staying at a cabin in the Cherokee Hills. After a long ride he and his men surrounded the cabin, only to find that the men had fled.

Secretary Walker was around interviewing the business men today about dating Ben R. Vardaman, the noted expert on systematic methods of business, for a lecture some month hence on the subject of organization of sales forces and the best methods of handling a force. The lecture will cost \$35. Mr. Walker says he must know by tomorrow whether or not the business men will guarantee this sum.

Joe Tolbert, who for the past three years has traveled over most of the Northwest, returned today and may spend the winter here. Owing to two severe accidents, one with a runaway team, and the other being hit by a train, he has spent most of the past six months in hospitals, but is now coming around all right.

CITY BONDS CANCELLED

COMMISSIONER CONGER TAKES UP \$25,000. SAVING TAXPAYERS \$5,000.

Commissioner W. E. Conger has just reduced the bonded indebtedness of the city by retiring \$25,000 of the waterworks bonds issued in 1911. The bonds bore five per cent interest and were payable in 1936. The sinking fund deposited with the bank draws four per cent. The city thus saves one per cent on the \$25,000 which in course of the twenty-one years of the life of the bonds would amount to a little more than \$5,000 which is thus saved the taxpayers.

In view of the fact that Ada has always been prompt in payment of interest, it was not easy to get hold of these bonds, but after several months of negotiation, Mr. Conger finally succeeded in securing an option on this amount and the board passed the necessary resolution ratifying the purchase. This leaves about \$15,000 in the sinking fund with a large addition to be made when taxes are paid in January.

This is the first time in the history of Ada that any of its bonds have been retired, and Commissioner Conger has set a most excellent precedent in the matter. Within two or three years the sinking fund will admit of another purchase of bonds to an amount equal to this one.

The first issue of bonds made by the city after its organization was for \$45,000 for school house and waterworks purposes. This will come due nine years hence and Mr. Conger figures that it can easily be met with the levy for the sinking fund for the last three or four years before it falls due.



You Can't Miss It.

For clear, safe light,
To cheer the night,
For comfort, heat,
And real delight,
Men all agree,
The home should be
All wired up
For Electricity.

Ada Electric & Gas Co.
119 S. BROADWAY,
PHONE 78

Desota

Chas. Chaplin

IN
"Caught in a Cabaret"

The main feature of our big program Today

Notice to Gas Consumers.
It is positively a violation of the City Ordinance regulating gas connections for any person to use any rubber tubing or connections in the installation of gas stoves. This includes the flexible metal tubing with rubber connections. An inspector from the Rate Bureau is now making an inspection of the city, and connections of this kind in addition to being a violation of law, will result in high insurance rates for those using same.

SOMER JONES,
Chief of Fire Department.
Approved: E. S. Ratliff, Mayor and Commissioner.

The Poultry Show.
(With apologies to the Poultry World.)
When December's chilly wind is blowin',
We know by the comin' and the goin'
And by the lusty Male Birds crowin'
Just where the poultry show is showin'.

We love to saunter up the aisles,
Of coops and see the latest styles
In poultry, and proud owner's smiles,
As eagerly they show their files,
Of ribbons, and brag about their scores,
While their (Old Shakespere) loudly roars,
And clucks and scratches in their dens,
To entertain the docile hens.

We love to see the Reds and Rocks;
The ducks and geese and turkey cocks
The Wyandottes and Dorkings too;
And e'en the Anti-delusion blue;
The banties 'bout as big as quails;
The Cochins and the Frizzle tails,
And all the bally bloomin' lot;
The names of which—I know them not.

But nothing could be more refactory,
To that of our sensitive olfactory.
This thing I say with all respect
And sign my name, I. B. Henpecked.

MEETING OF UNION OFFICIALS

At the executive meeting of the officers of the state Farmers Union held at Ada Thursday, Ben S. Baldwin, a member of the firm of Alexander, Baldwin & Ridgeway of Fort Worth, who is assistant general attorney for the Texas Cattlemen's association, was made general attorney for the Farmers Union of Oklahoma. He holds a similar position with the unions of Texas and Louisiana.

If a special session of the Oklahoma legislature is held the Union will ask for some legislation which will include a demand for a measure similar to the Smith-Lever bill regulating future sales of farm products, and also a warehouse law.

An important district union meeting will be held at Marshall, Tex., December 13. Another will be held at the Grunnewald hotel at New Orleans to investigate facilities for marketing. The Oklahoma delegation will be headed by O. W. Taylor, state president, and will endeavor to arrange with the railroads for better traffic facilities for Oklahoma farmers. The Oklahoma Union has received encouragement from railroad officials that makes them hopeful of favorable action.

The Baptist ladies of the First church will conduct a market at the Red Cross Pharmacy, Saturday afternoon, December 4. Phone 581 for special orders. 12-1-3t

City Loans, monthly or semi-annual payments at lowest rates. W. H. Ebey & Co. 12-2-3t.

Fair again, says the weather man of Saturday.

BABIES WANTED FOR WAR PREPAREDNESS

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 3.—Walton Green, a newspaper man, in a lecture told Radcliffe college girls to raise babies for war preparedness.

There Is No Question
but that indigestion and the distressed feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a
Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet
before and after each meal. 25c a box.
Gwin & Mays Drug Co.

TOYS AT REGULAR BARGAIN PRICES 20 DAYS FOR SHOPPING!
Read the Ads.

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Lots of us will be poor until we are thirty—then we will be used to it."

But you can't get used to poor Rubber Goods.

We sell the Faultless Rubber Goods—the best in the world—consisting of Hot Water Bags, Syringes, Tubing, Gloves, Etc. We guarantee these goods to give entire satisfaction—a guarantee goes with each article sold in this line.

The price is no more than what you pay for inferior goods.

THE BEST IS ALWAYS CHEAPEST
RAMSEY DRUG CO.
IN BUSINESS FOR YOUR HEALTH

Men

With cool weather comes the desire to hook up with a good, cool, fragrant pipe. Get right—line up—come in and inspect our complete line of Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.

We've the price and the shape pipe you've been looking for. Look at 'em today.

Bart Smith's QUICK DELIVERY

LODGE DIRECTORY

R. N. A. NO. 5245.
Regular meeting first and third Saturdays of each month at 3 p. m.
ANN PEAY, Oracle.
O. MORGAN, Recorder.

A. F. & A. M.
Regular meeting of Ada Lodge No. 119, Saturday night on or before the full moon in each month.
L. A. ELLISON, W. M.
F. C. SIMS, Secretary

R. A. M.
Ada Chapter No. 26, Royal Arch Masons, meets the second Tuesday night in each month.
M. F. MANVILLE, H. P.
F. C. SIMS, Secretary

K. T. M.
Ada Commandery No. 16 Knights Templar Masons meets the third Friday of each month.
B. M. BOBBIT, E. C.
F. C. SIMS, Recorder.

B. P. O. E. NO 1275
Regular meeting second and fourth Mondays in each month.
B. M. BOBBIT, E. R.
E. S. HARAWAY, Sec.

COMING

America's Most Distinguished Actor

Nat C. Goodwin

In that famous Parisian Drama by the celebrated French Playwright Octave Mirabeau
Filmed in 6 Great Acts

"Business is Business"

One of the Greatest Film Productions of the Year
With a Notable Cast Including
WELLINGTON PLAYTER, MAUD GEORGE
and GRETCHEN LEDERER
Direction of OTIS TURNER

BROADWAY FEATURES

Society

"The Queen Of Hearts"

Three great acts of Society and the Gambling world.

THE BROKEN COIN

In Two Acts.

The mightiest production of all time, featuring Grace Cunard and Francis Ford.

TONIGHT
GRAND
5 and 10 Cents
Tomorrow—Nat C. Goodwin
America's foremost character actor in "Business is Business."

GRAND

TOMORROW 5 and 10c

BUY YOUR COAL

OF US—TERMS CASH

and get the very best mined in the state. We are in a position to know the very best mines, and buy of them. We do not buy bargains. It costs us more money to get the best, but the price to you is the same as you would pay for inferior grades. We load our wagons with forks which insures your coal free from slack. We feel we are a responsible company and guarantee our coal in every way to you. Call us up before you buy.

Ada Ice & Cold Storage Co.
PHONE 29

GREAT CLOSING OUT

SALE BEGINS SATURDAY, DEC. 4

AND CLOSES THE NIGHT OF DECEMBER 24

Having decided to close out our business here, we are going to offer the entire stock, nothing reserved, to the buying public of Ada and Pontotoc County at unheard of prices. Every article of merchandise must be sold by Friday, Dec. 24. Think of it, eighteen big bargain days right at the time you need them most. We want you to read every article listed below, then come to this sale with the satisfaction of knowing that the bargains are here awaiting you. Many articles will be marked at unheard of prices that we were not able to list here. **DON'T FORGET THE DATE.**

Saturday, Dec. 4, to Friday, Dec. 24

All Fixtures For Sale at Closing Out Prices

One lot 36 in. Bleach Domestic regular 8 1-3c value, this sale, the yard 5c One lot 36 in. Brown Domestic, regular 6c grade, this sale, the yd. 4¹/₂c One lot 10c 36 in. Bleach Domestic, this sale, the yard 7¹/₂c One lot Men's Ribbed and Fleeced Lined Underwear, regular 50c value, this sale, the garment 38c One lot Men's regular \$1 Union Suits, choice, this sale 69c One lot Wool Dress Goods, value up to \$1.25 the yard, your choice during the Closing Out Sale, the yard 45c One lot Wool Dress Goods, value up to 75c the yard, your choice during the Closing Out Sale, the yard 25c	Good bye to all Ladies' Suits. In order to make a great clearance of all our Ladies Suits we offer you our entire line, regular \$19.50, \$24.50 and \$29.50 Suits at your choice for A small charge for any alteration. 9.75 One lot Knit Shawls and Capes, value up to 50c, choice, each 10c One lot Men's Cotton Over Shirts, regular \$1 value, your choice, this sale 69c One lot Cotton Blankets, large size, values to \$1.25, choice 88c One lot Men's Negligee Shirts, up to \$1.00, your choice of the entire lot 39c One lot Chinaware Composed of Bowls and Platters, value up to 50c, choice each 10c	One lot Woolnap Blankets, good large size, value up to \$3, choice, the pair \$1.95 One lot Men's Odd Pants, value up to \$3.50, your choice of the lot \$1.75 One lot Children's and Misses' Novelty Coats, value up to \$5, choice 2.65 One lot Ladie Novelty Coats, value up to \$11.50, good line, sizes to select from, your choice 4.75 One lot Ladies' Suits, value up to \$10, choice of the lot 3.75 One lot Boy's Knee Suits, value up to \$3.00, your choice this sale 1.75 One lot Men's Felt Hats, value up to \$2.00 your choice of the lot 50c One table Ladies' Shoes, value up to \$3.50, choice of the lot 1.95	One lot Men's Suits, sizes 35 to 36, values up to \$7.50. Find your size and take your choice for 1.85 One lot Men's Novelty Suits, values as high as \$19.50, good line sizes and styles to select from, choice of the lot 8.75 One lot Fancy Outings, regular 10c and 12c value, choice this sale, the yard 7¹/₂c A SURPRISE BOX For this sale we have taken small lots of merchandise, value up to \$2, and put them in boxes. Take the whole box for 25c One lot Glassware Composed of Pitchers, Fruit Bowls and Nappies value up to 35c, choice each 5c One table Ladies' Shoes, values up to \$2.50, your choice of the lot 1.48
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HICKS DRY GOODS CO.

North Side Main Street,

Ada, Oklahoma.

The SEA WOLF

By
Jack London

Copyright by Jack London

CHAPTER VIII.

Three days of rest, three blessed days of rest, are what I had with Wolf Larsen, eating at the cabin table and doing nothing but discuss life, literature and the universe, the while Thomas Mugridge fumed and raged and did my work as well as his own.

"Watch out for squalls, is all I can say to you," was Louis' warning, given during a spare half-hour on deck while Larsen was engaged in straightening out a row among the hunters.

I was not altogether surprised when the squall foretold by Louis smote us. We had been having a heated discussion—upon life, of course—and, grown overbold, I was passing stiff strictures upon Wolf Larsen and the life of Wolf Larsen. The dark sun-bronze of his face went black with wrath, his eyes were ablaze. He sprang for me with a half roar, gripping my arm. I wilted and shrieked aloud. My biceps were being crushed to a pulp.

He seemed to recover himself, for a lucid gleam came into his eyes, and he relaxed his hold with a short laugh that was more like a growl. I fell to the floor, feeling very faint, while he sat down, lighted a cigar, and watched me as a cat watches a mouse. As I writhed about I could see in his eyes that curiosity I had so often noted, that wonder and perplexity, that questioning, that everlasting query of his as to what it was all about.

I finally crawled to my feet and ascended the companion stairs. Fair weather was over, and there was nothing left but to return to the galley. My left arm was numb, as though paralyzed, and days passed before I could use it, while weeks went by before the last stiffness and pain went out of it. And he had done nothing but put his hand upon my arm and squeeze. What he might have done I did not fully realize till next day, when he put his head into the galley, and, as a sign of renewed friendliness, asked me how my arm was getting on.

"It might have been worse," he smiled.

I was peeling potatoes. He picked one up from the pan. It was fair sized, firm and unpeeled. He closed his hand upon it, squeezed, and the potato squirted out between his fingers in mushy streams. The pulpy remnant he dropped back into the pan and turned away, and I had a sharp vision of how it might have fared with me had the monster put his real strength upon me.

But the three days' rest brought the trouble I had foreseen. It was plainly Thomas Mugridge's intention to make me pay for those three days. He treated me vilely, cursed me continually, and heaped his own work upon me. He even ventured to raise his fist to me, but I was becoming animal-like myself, and I snarled in his face so terribly that it must have frightened him back.

A pair of beasts is what we were, penned together and showing our teeth. He was a coward, afraid to strike me because I had not quailed sufficiently in advance; so he chose a new way to intimidate me. There was only one galley knife that, as a knife, amounted to anything. He wetted it up and down all day long. Every odd moment he could find he had the knife and stone out and was whetting away till I could have laughed aloud, it was so very ludicrous.

It was also serious, for I learned that he was capable of using it, that under all his cowardice there was a courage of cowardice, like mine, that would impel him to do the very thing his whole nature protested against doing and was afraid of doing. "Cooky's sharpening his knife for Hump," was being whispered about among the sailors, and some of them twitted him about it. This he took in good part, and was really pleased, nodding his head with dreiful foreknowledge and mystery, until George Leach, the erstwhile cabin-boy, ventured some rough pleasantry on the subject.

Now it happened that Leach was one of the sailors told off to douse Mugridge after his game of cards with the captain. Leach had evidently done his task with a thoroughness that Mugridge had not forgiven, for words followed and evil names involving smirched ancestries. Mugridge menaced with the knife he was sharpening for me. Leach laughed and hurled

more of his telegraph nm billings-gate, and before either he or I knew what had happened, his right arm had been ripped open from elbow to wrist by a quick slash of the knife. The cook backed away, a fiendish expression on his face, the knife held before him in a position of defense. But Leach took it quite calmly, though blood was spouting upon the deck as generously as water from a fountain.

"I'm goin' to get you, Cooky," he said, "and I'll get you hard. And I won't be in no hurry about it. You'll be without that knife when I come for you."

So saying, he turned and walked quietly forward. Mugridge's face was livid with fear at what he had done and at what he might expect sooner or later from the man he had stabbed. But his demeanor toward me was more ferocious than ever.

Several days went by, the Ghost still foaming down the trades, and I could swear I saw madness growing in Thomas Mugridge's eyes. And I confess that I became afraid, very much afraid. Whet, whet, it went all day long. The look in his eyes as he felt the keen edge and glared at me was positively carnivorous. I was afraid to turn my shoulder to him, and when I left the galley I went out backward—to the amusement of the sailors and hunters, who made a point of gathering in groups to witness my exit.

Several times Wolf Larsen tried to inveigle me into discussion, but I gave him short answers and eluded him. Finally, he commanded me to resume my seat at the cabin table for a time, and let the cook do my work. Then I spoke frankly, telling him what I was enduring from Thomas Mugridge because of the three days of favoritism which had been shown me. Wolf Larsen regarded me with smiling eyes.

"So you're afraid, eh?" he sneered.

It was plain that I could look for no help or mercy from Wolf Larsen. Whatever was to be done I must do for myself; and out of the courage of fear I evolved the plan of fighting Thomas Mugridge with his own weapons. I borrowed a whetstone from Johansen. Louis, the boat steerer, had already begged me for condensed milk and sugar. The lazaretto, where such delicacies were stored, was situated beneath the cabin floor. Watching my chance, I stole five cans of the milk, and that night, when it was Louis' watch on deck, I traded them with him for a dirk as lean and cruel-looking as Thomas Mugridge's vegetable knife. It was rusty and dull, but I turned the grindstone while Louis gave it an edge. I slept more soundly than usual that night.

Next morning, after breakfast, Thomas Mugridge began his whet, whet, whet. I glanced warily at him, for I was on my knees taking the ashes from the stove. I put the shovel away and calmly sat down on the coal box facing him. He favored me with a vicious stare. Still calmly, though my heart was going pitapat, I pulled out Louis' dirk and began to whet it on the stone. I had looked for almost any sort of explosion on the cockney's part, but to my surprise he did not appear aware of what I was doing. He went on whetting his knife. So did I. And for two hours we sat there, face to face, whet, whet, whet, till the news of it spread abroad and half the ship's company was crowding the galley doors to see the sight.

Encouragement and advice were freely tendered, and Jock Horner, the quiet, self-spoken hunter who looked as though he would not harm a mouse, advised me to leave the ribs alone and to thrust upward for the abdomen, at the same time giving what he called the "Spanish twist" to the blade. Leach, his bandaged arm prominently to the fore, begged me to leave a few remnants of the cook for him; and Wolf Larsen paused once or twice at the break of the poop to glance curiously at what must have been to him a stirring and crawling of the yeast thing he knew as life.

But nothing happened. At the end of two hours Thomas Mugridge put away knife and stone and held out his hand.

"Wot's the good of mykin' a 'oly show of ourselves for them mugs?" he demanded. "They don't love us, an' bloody well glad they'd be a-seenin' us cuttin' our throats. Yer not 'arf bad, 'Ump! You've got spunk, as you Yanks s'y, an' I like yer in a w'y. So come on an' shyke."

Coward that I might be, I was less a coward than he. It was a distinct victory I had gained, and I refused to forego any of it by shaking his detestable hand.

"All right," he said pridelessly, "tyke it or leave it, I'll like yer none the less for it." And to save his face he turned fiercely upon the onlookers. "Get out my galley doors, you bloom-in' swabs!"

This command was re-enforced by a steaming kettle of water, and at sight of it the sailors scrambled out of the way. This was a sort of victory for Thomas Mugridge, and enabled him to accept more gracefully the defeat I had given him, though, of course, he was too discreet to attempt to drive the hunters away.

"I see Cooky's finish," I heard Smoke say to Horner.

"You bet," was the reply. "Hump runs the galley from now on, and Cooky pulls in his horns."

Mugridge heard and shot a swift glance at me, but I gave no sign 'hat the conversation had reached me. I had not thought my victory was so far-reaching and complete, but I resolved to let go nothing I had gained. As the days went by, Smoke's prophecy was verified. The cockney became more humble and slavish to me than even to Wolf Larsen. I mistered him and shired him no longer, washed no more greasy pots, and peeled no more

potatoes. I did my own work, and my own work only, and when and in what fashion I saw fit. Also, I carried the dirk in a sheath at my hip, sailor-fashion, and maintained toward Thomas Mugridge a constant attitude which was composed of equal parts of domineering, insult and contempt.

CHAPTER IX.

My intimacy with Wolf Larsen increases—if by intimacy may be denoted those relations which exist between master and man, or, better yet, between king and jester. My function is to amuse, and so long as I amuse all goes well; but if I become bored, or let him have one of his black moods come upon him, and at once I am relegated from cabin table to galley, while, at the same time, I am fortunate to escape with my life and a whole body.

The loneliness of the man is slowly being borne in upon me. There is not a man aboard but hates or fears him, nor is there a man whom he does not despise. He seems consuming with the tremendous power that is in him



As I Softly Withdrew I Could Hear Him Groaning.

and that seems never to have found adequate expression in words. This loneliness is bad enough in itself, but, to make it worse, he is oppressed by the primal melancholy of the race. The frivolity of the laughter-loving Latins is no part of him. When he laughs it is from a humor that is nothing less than ferocious. But he laughs rarely; he is too often sad. Were he not so terrible a man, I could sometimes feel sorry for him, as instance three mornings ago, when I went into his stateroom to fill his water bottle and came unexpectedly upon him. He did not see me. His head was buried in his hands, and his shoulders were heaving convulsively as with sobs. He seemed torn by some mighty grief. As I softly withdrew I could hear him groaning, "God! God! God!" Not that he was calling upon God; it was a mere expletive, but it came from his soul.

At dinner he asked the hunters for a remedy for headache, and by evening, strong man that he was, he was half blind and reeling about the cabin.

"I've never been sick in my life, Hump," he said, as I guided him to his room. "Nor did I ever have a headache except the time my head was healing after having been laid open for six inches by a capstan-bar."

For three days this blinding headache lasted, and he suffered as wild animals suffer, as it seemed the way on ship to suffer, without complaint, without sympathy, utterly alone.

This morning, however, on entering his stateroom to make the bed and put things in order, I found him well and hard at work. Table and bunk were littered with designs and calculations. On a large, transparent sheet, compass and square in hand, he was copying what appeared to be a scale of some sort or other.

"Hello, Hump," he greeted me genially. "I'm just finishing the finishing touches. Want to see it work?"

"But what is it?" I asked.

"A labor-saving device for mariners, navigation reduced to kindergarten simplicity," he answered gayly.

There was a ring of triumph in his voice, and his eyes, clear blue this morning as the sea, were sparkling with light.

"You must be well up in mathematics," I said. "Where did you go to school?"

"Never saw the inside of one, worse luck," was the answer. "I had to lig it out for myself."

"And why do you think I have made this thing?" he demanded abruptly. "Dreaming to leave footprints on the sands of time?" He laughed one of his horrible, mocking laughs. "Not at all. To get it patented, to make money from it, to revel in piggishness with all night in while other men do the work. That's my purpose. Also, I have enjoyed working it out."

"The creative joy," I murmured. "I guess that's what it ought to be called. Which is another way of expressing the joy of life in that it is alive, the triumph of movement over matter, of the quick over the dead, the pride of the yeast because it is yeast and crawls."

I threw up my hands with helpless disapproval of his inveterate materialism and went about making the bed. He continued copying lines and figures upon the transparent scale. It was a task requiring the utmost nicety and precision, and I could not but admire the way he tempered his strength to the fineness and delicacy of the need.

When I had finished the bed, I caught myself looking at him in a fascinated sort of way. He was certainly a handsome man—beautiful in the masculine sense. And again, with never-failing wonder, I remarked the total lack of viciousness or wickedness or sinfulness in his face. Who was he? What was he? How had he happened to be? All powers seemed his, all potentialities—why, then, was he no more than the obscure master of a seal-hunting schooner with a reputation for frightful brutality among the men who hunted seals?

My curiosity burst from me in a flood of speech.

"Why is it that you have not done great things in this world? With the power that is yours you might have risen to any height. Unpossessed of conscience or moral instinct, you might have mastered the world, broken it to your hand. And yet here you are, at the top of your life, living an obscure and sordid existence, hunting sea animals for the satisfaction of woman's vanity and love of decoration, reveling in a piggishness, to use your own words, which is anything and everything except splendid. Why, with all that wonderful strength, have you not done something? There was nothing to stop you, nothing that could stop you. What was wrong? Did you lack ambition? Did you fall under temptation? What was the matter? What was the matter?"

He had lifted his eyes to me at the commencement of my outburst, and followed me complacently until I had done and stood before him breathless and dismayed. He waited a moment, as though seeking where to begin, and then said:

"Hump, do you know the parable of the sower who went forth to sow? If you will remember, some of the seed fell upon stony places, where there was not much earth, and forthwith they sprang up because they had no deepness of earth. And when the sun was up they were scorched, and because they had no root they withered away. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns sprang up and choked them."

"Well?" I said.

"Well?" he queried, half petulantly. "It was not well. I was one of those seeds."

He dropped his head to the scale and resumed the copying. I finished my work and had opened the door to leave, when he spoke to me.

"Hump, if you will look on the west coast of the map of Norway you will see an indentation called Romsdal fjord. I was born within a hundred miles of that stretch of water. But I was not born Norwegian. I am a Dane. My father and mother were Danes, and how they ever came to that bleak bight of land on the west coast I do not know. I never heard. Outside of that there is nothing mysterious. They were poor people and unlettered. They came of generations of poor, unlettered people—peasants of the sea, who sowed their sons on the waves as has been their custom since time began. There is no more to tell."

"But there is," I objected. "It is still obscure to me."

"What can I tell you?" he demanded, with a recrudescence of fierceness. "Of the meagreness of a child's life? of fish diet and coarse living? of going out with the boats from the time I could crawl? of my brothers, who went away one by one to the deep-sea farming and never came back? of myself, unable to read or write, cabin-boy at the mature age of ten on the coastwise, old-country ships? of the rough fare and rougher usage, where kicks and blows were bed and breakfast and took the place of speech, and fear and hatred and pain were my only soul experiences? I do not care to remember. A madness comes up in my brain even now as I think of it. But there were coastwise skippers I would have returned and killed when a man's strength came to me, only the lines of my life were cast at the time in other places. I did return, not long ago, but unfortunately the skippers were dead, all but one, a mate in the old days, a skipper when I met him, and when I left him a cripple who would never walk again."

"But you who read Spence and Darwin and have never seen the inside of a school, how did you learn to read and write?" I queried.

"In the English merchant service. Cabin-boy at twelve, ship's boy at sixteen, ordinary seaman at sixteen, able seaman at seventeen, and cock of the to's cle, infinite ambition and infinite loneliness, receiving neither help nor sympathy, I did it all for myself—navigation, mathematics, science, literature, and what not. And of what use has it been? Master and owner of a ship at the top of my life, as you say, when I am beginning to diminish and die. Paltry, isn't it? And when the sun was up I was scorched, and because I had no root I withered away."

"But history tells of slaves who rose to the purple," I chided.

"And history tells of opportunities that came to the slaves who rose to the purple," he answered grimly. "No man makes opportunity. All the great men ever did was to know it when it came to them. The Corsican knew. I have dreamed as greatly as the Corsican. I should have known the opportunity, but it never came. The thorns sprang up and choked me. And, Hump, I can tell you that you know more about me than any living man, except my own brother."

"And what is he? And where is he?"

"Master of the steamship Macedonia, seal hunter," was the answer. "We will meet him most probably on the Japan coast. Men call him 'Death Larsen.'"

"Death Larsen!" I involuntarily cried. "Is he like you?"

"Hardly. He is a lump of an animal without any head. He has all my—my—"

"Brutishness," I suggested.

"Yes—thank you for the word—all my brutishness, but he can scarcely read or write."

"And he has never philosophized on life," I added.

"No," Wolf Larsen answered, with an indescribable air of sadness. "And he is all the happier for leaving life alone. He is too busy living it to think about it. My mistake was in ever opening the books."

CHAPTER X.

The Ghost has attained the southernmost point of the arc she is describing across the Pacific, and is already beginning to edge away to the west and north toward some lone island, it is rumored, where she will fill her water casks before proceeding to the season's hunt along the coast of Japan. The hunters have experimented and practiced with their rifles and shotguns till they are satisfied, and put their boats in apple-pie order—to use Leach's homely phrase.

His arm, by the way, has healed nicely, though the scar will remain all his life. Thomas Mugridge lives in mortal fear of him, and is afraid to venture on deck after dark. Louis shakes his head dubiously over the outlook for the man Johnson, who has collided two or three times with Wolf Larsen over the pronunciation of his name. Johansen he thrashed on the amidships deck the other night, since which time the mate has called him by his proper name. But of course it is out of the question that Johnson should thrash Wolf Larsen.

Louis has also given me additional information about Death Larsen, which tallies with the captain's brief description. We may expect to meet Death Larsen on the Japan coast. "And look out for squalls," is Louis' prophecy, "for they hate one another like the wolf whelps they are." Death Larsen is in command of the only sealing steamer in the fleet, the Macedonia, which carries fourteen boats, whereas the rest of the schooners carry only six.

As it is forward and in the galley, so it is in the steerage and aft, on this veritable hell-ship. Men fight and struggle ferociously for one another's lives. The hunters are looking for a shooting scrape at any moment between Smoke and Henderson, whose old quarrel has not healed, while Wolf Larsen says positively that he will kill the survivor of the affair, if such affair comes off. I think even the hunters are appalled at his cold-bloodedness. Wicked men though they be, they are certainly very much afraid of him.

Thomas Mugridge is curlike in his subjection to me, while I go about in secret dread of him. His is the courage of fear—a strange thing I know well of myself—and at any moment it may master the fear and impel him to the taking of my life. My knee is much better, though it often aches for long periods, and the stiffness is gradually leaving the arm which Wolf Larsen squeezed.

I was amused, a couple of evenings back, by seeing Wolf Larsen reading the Bible, a copy of which had been found in the dead mate's sea-chest. I wondered what Wolf Larsen could



His Hand Was About My Throat and My Breath Was Shut Off.

get from it, and he read aloud to me from Ecclesiastes. I can hear him now, as I shall always hear him, the primal melancholy vibrant in his voice as he read.

"There you have it, Hump," he said, closing the book upon his finger and looking up at me. "The Preacher who was king over Israel in Jerusalem thought as I think. 'All is vanity and vexation of spirit.' There is no profit under the sun.' There is one event unto all, to the fool and the wise, the clean and the unclean, the sinner and the saint, and that event is death, and an evil thing, he says. For the Preacher loved life, and did not want to die, saying, 'For a living dog is better than a dead lion.' He preferred the vanity and vexation to the silence and unmovableness of the grave. And so I To crawl is piggish; but to not crawl, to be as the clod and rock, is loathsome to contemplate. Life itself is unsatisfaction, but to look ahead to death is greater unsatisfaction."

"You are worse off than Omar," I said. "He, at least, after the custom

NOTICE!

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WITH

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The Tailor

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any agonizing of youth, found content and made of his materialism a joyous thing."

"Who was Omar?" Wolf Larsen asked, and I did no more work that day, nor the next, nor the next.

In his random reading he had never chanced upon the Rubaiyat, and it was to him like a great find of treasure. Much I remembered, possibly two-thirds of the quatrains, and I managed to piece out the remainder without difficulty. I was interested as to which quatrain he would like best, and was not surprised when he hit upon the one born of an instant's irritability, and quite at variance with the Persian's complacent philosophy and genial code of life:

What, without asking, hither hurried And, whence? And, without asking, whither hurried hence! Oh, many a Cup of this forbidden Wine Must drown the memory of that insolence!

"Great!" Wolf Larsen cried. "Great! That's the keynote. Insolence! He could not have used a better word."

In vain I objected and denied. He deluged me, overwhelmed me with argument.

"It's not the nature of life to be otherwise. Life, when it knows that it must cease living, will always rebel. It cannot help itself. You have talked of the instinct of immortality. I talk of the instinct of life, which is to live. It mastered it in you (you cannot deny it), because a crazy cockney cook sharpened a knife."

"You are afraid of him now. You are afraid of me. You cannot deny it. If I should catch you by the throat, thus—his hand was about my throat and my breath was shut off—and begin to press the life out of you, thus, and thus, your instinct of immortality will go glimmering, and your instinct of life, which is longing for life, will flutter up, and you will struggle to save yourself. Eh? I see the fear of death in your eyes. You beat the air with your arms. 'To live! To live! To live!' you are crying; and you are crying to live here and now, not hereafter. You doubt your immortality, eh? Ha! Ha! Your body draws itself up in knots like a snake's. Your chest heaves and strains. To live! To live! To live!"

I heard no more. Consciousness was blotted out by the darkness he had so graphically described, and when I came to myself I was lying on the floor and he was smoking a cigar and regarding me thoughtfully with the old, familiar light of curiosity in his eyes.

"Well, have I convinced you?" he demanded. "Here, take a drink of this. I want to ask you some questions."

I rolled my head negatively on the floor. "Your arguments are too—er—forceful," I managed to articulate, at cost of great pain to my aching throat.

"You'll be all right in half an hour," he assured me. "And I promise I won't use any more physical demonstrations. Get up now. You can sit on a chair."

And, toy that I was of this monster, the discussion of Omar and the Preacher was resumed. And half the night we sat up over it.

(To be Continued.)

Big supply of No. 10 oil leases now on hand. News office.

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A light weight, dark Oxford Grey Overcoat, Silk Lined, most elegant and designed by

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Men! We feel that this is the opportune time to advertise Overcoats. We are heavily stocked at this time, having plenty of sizes in all the newest wrinkles. Prices
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But! Still we want to impress upon you that now is also the opportune time for buying a suit. You will want to dress up before Christmas. See what we have at
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ATTACHES MUST GO

GERMAN OFFICIALS OF EMBASSY NO LONGER WELCOME IN UNITED STATES.

By United Press.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Secretary Lansing announces Ambassador Bernstorff has been informed that Captain Boy-Ed, German naval attache to the embassy and Captain Von Papen, military attache, are personae non grata to the American government.

SHIPPING PEANUTS FROM PONTOTOC CO.

The first car of peanuts ever shipped from Pontotoc county will leave Monday for Oklahoma City. It was raised by members of the Colbert club as a result of an agreement secured from the farmers by Elmo Ellis, demonstration agent, that by way of diversification each farmer would plant a certain amount of ground in peanuts. The largest owners of this car are C. W. Stringer, J. L. Melton, D. F. McCurry, J. S. Sloan and Jim Morgan. The Egypt club also raised a quantity of peanuts which will be shipped as soon as the thresher can visit that community. This is just one of the many good results achieved by the county agent during the past year.

BANDITS SHOOT DEPUTIES AND MAKE ESCAPE

By United Press.

Rhineland, Wis., Dec. 3.—Three Kentucky bandits who shot two deputies Wednesday escaped into a marsh where they were hiding this morning after a running fight with deputies, a company of militia and a citizens' posse. The fugitives reached the Soo railroad and boarded a freight. Officers are stopping and searching all freights in a fifty mile radius.

Sounded Like Home Thrust.

A French singer recently attended a reception at the home of a woman noted for her parsimoniousness. The hostess tried to converse with the Frenchman in his native tongue. He noticed that her lack of fluency was embarrassing her and, with commendable politeness, exclaimed: "Pardon, madam; somewhat the French is difficult for you; but I am able to understand your meanness if you will the English speak."

Qualities Somewhat Rare.

Perhaps a gentleman is a rarer man than some of us think for. Which of us can point out many such in his circle; men whose aims are generous, whose truth is not only constant in its kind, but elevated in its degree; whose want of meanness makes them simple, who can look the world honestly in the face with an equal manly sympathy for the great and the small. —Thackeray.

Pathos in His Death.

A strange death recently befell a member of the Royal Irish Constabulary. He was cutting a bough off a large tree at his house in Drumadd, Armagh, when the bough, weighing over a ton, broke, and, the end pinning him against the trunk, killed him. The first news of the accident was brought by his little child running to her mother saying: "Daddy is asleep up in the tree."

His Tribute.

"When Brudder Maulin's wife died," feelingly stated Sister Maudie Waddles, "right dar at the graveside he took and ripped off all de buttons fum his gyahmums dat he could possibly spar' and he's done left 'em off ever since to show his grief. Lawd, how he must-uh loved her!" —Kansas City Star.

Big Fellows.

Big fellows with fine futures ahead, men possessed of pride and self-respect, have something better to do than polish bar rails. If they have odd minutes, they create, play clean games, walk and talk with children and wives and distribute happiness. —Health Culture.

Unavoidable Disappointment.

Brudder Johnson was a pompous negro who took an active part in church work. One night the preacher said: "Brudder Johnson, will you lead us in prayah?" "Ah'm sorry to disappoint de Lawd tonight, pahson," replied Brudder Johnson, "but Ah has a cold on mah chest." —Ladies' Home Journal.

The Long Trail.

The search for the elixir of life and the philosopher's stone has been abandoned, but the hunt for some kind of tax that will arouse no objection continues. —Washington Star.

watch the News want ad column

Christmas Is Not Far Away

Do you realize that you have but nineteen more buying days in which to complete your Xmas list? Why not come today while our stocks are complete?

Such Pretty Gifts Can Be Made of Silks

Any woman would appreciate a pretty Gown, Cammisole, Corset Cover or Waist made up of these beautiful materials. Priced per yard . . . 25c to \$1.65

Linen for Xmas, Fancy and Otherwise Priced 15c to \$1.50

Novel Dress Goods

At big savings. In all shades and colors. Priced 29c to \$1.50

OUTINGS

10c Outings, 12 yards for . . . \$1
25 yards Cotton Checks for . . . \$1

This Store is the Home of Good Merchandise.

Mays & Moser
"THE STORE WITH A CONSCIENCE"

UNION STATION FOR INTERURBAN

By United Press.

Dallas, Dec. 3.—It is announced that work will start on the eight story union interurban terminal on Wood, Browder and Jackson streets between now and December 20. It will cost a million and a half. The franchise was granted the Northern Texas Traction Company, the line from Dallas to Fort Worth.

FRANCIS GRANTS GAS FRANCHISE

The city of Francis has granted a gas franchise to the owners of the Franada well and in a short time will be supplied with this desirable fuel. Such is the information the News received today from a reliable source.

ALLEN REFINERY IN OPERATION

Sheriff Duncan, who was at Allen Thursday, states that the oil refinery at that place made its first run Wednesday. In a short time it will be running to its full capacity. In the meantime all the wells around Allen are pumping and the oil being stored for the refinery. He was told that drilling on three more wells will start soon.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS WILL PLAY HOLDEVILLE

This morning Miss Maud Brents and Mrs. R. M. Roddie left for Holdenville with the girls' basketball team of the Ada high school where a game will be played this evening with the girls of that place. The Ada team was composed of Eula and Beatrice Kite, Susie Taylor, Exa Nolen, Kate Braley, Winnie and Corrinne McLachlan and Winona Stewart.

Mrs. Myrtle Pollock, editor of the Wigwam, was down from Francis this afternoon. She stated that business conditions in her town are excellent and that the removal of the Frisco superintendent's office had had no appreciable effect on the town. Mrs. Pollock is a great booster for Francis and is giving her readers an excellent paper.

Rev. B. F. Stegall went to Spaulding today where he will fill his regular appointment Sunday.

MUSICAL RECITAL AT WILLARD SCHOOL

Thursday evening Mrs. Winget's music class gave a recital at the Willard school which was entirely successful from every standpoint. The pupils acquitted themselves most creditably, and a neat sum was realized from the large crowd in attendance for the benefit of the Patrons' club.

TEXAS DEMOCRATS OFF FOR WASHINGTON

By United Press.
Dallas, Dec. 3.—Seventy Texas Democrats left for Washington on a special train to endeavor to bring the national Democratic convention here. The Lone Star flag floats over the train.

MORE TROOPS FOR CARRANZISTAS

By United Press.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Gen. Funston reports that 2200 Carranzistas entered Mexico via Nogales, Arizona. Gen. Ogerson tells Funston he believes Villa is operating with 1000 men near Ures.

NEGRO LYNCHED AT FORREST CITY, ARK.

By United Press

Forrest City, Ark., Dec. 3.—A hundred masked men took Wm. Patrick, a negro from the local jail last night and lynched him. He was held for the murder of Bert Nicholas, a merchant.

WANT ADS

FOR RENT:

FOR RENT—New five room modern house, 630 East 15th. 12-2-6t.

FOR RENT—Store room next to Farmers State Bank. See W. H. Ebey & Co. 12-2-3t.

FOR RENT—Rooms for light housekeeping; also four room cottage. Phone 224. 12-3-tf

FOR RENT—Nice modern rooms for gentlemen.—Mrs. J. A. Biles. 11-20-tf

FOR RENT—Three rooms modern in every respect.—Mrs. Breco, 530 East 10th St. 12-1-tf

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR RENT—With or without board. Phone 611; 500 East 9th. 11-6-tf

FOR RENT—Furnished southeast room, Mrs. M. Bills, 420 E. Main. 9-9-tf

WANTED:

WANTED—Man to farm on shares. —U. G. Winn. 11-30-tf

WANTED—To trade new Furniture or old. Furniture Trading Co. 12th Street. 9-9-tf.

WANTED—Platform scales— 609 pounds. Must be standard Good condition. Address XYZ care News. 12-1-3t*

WANTED—At once 50 people to subscribe for the Saturday Evening Post, Ladies' Home Journal and Country Gentleman.—Yunette Skinner, phone 206-R. tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good milch cow.—Rit Garwin.

FOR SALE—Two residence lots, 100x140 feet, sidewalks and city water, in the choice residence section of Ada where property is bringing a high price. Will sell at a great bargain. Good title. Call at News office. 11-8-tf

STRAYED—White Angora cat. Last seen on West 18th \$1.00 reward for return. Phone 427-J. 12-3-1t

City News

Get it at Gwin & Mays.

Smith Sells Furniture

Mrs. E. J. Bell is visiting at Sakwa.

Chas. A. Zorn is a visitor to the capital city today.

Sheriff Duncan was a passenger to Tupelo this morning.

J. W. Bolen returned this morning from a trip to Oklahoma City.

A. H. Chapman returned this morning from a business trip to Mountain View.

T. L. Cooper, proprietor of the store at Abbott, was a passenger to Sulphur this morning.

Miss Ella Groves has returned from a two month sojourn at the San Francisco exposition.

Dr. J. C. Mahr, state health officer under the Haskell and Cruce administrations, was an Ada visitor today.

Miss Lucile Wales left this afternoon for Ola, Arkansas, where she was called by the illness of her brother.

Ed. Smith, a contractor and rig builder, late of Drumright, is here to bid on new rigs that will soon be erected near Ada.

Mrs. E. A. McMillian was called to

Woodville Thursday afternoon by the illness of her daughter, Miss Vera, who is teaching there.

Mrs. W. B. Jones returned Thursday afternoon from Sulphur Springs, Texas, where she has been on a visit.

Tim O'Larty of Tammany Hall, N. Y. spent Thursday night in the city. He says New York City will give Wilson a majority of 200,000 votes.

That business is picking up with the Western Union is evidenced by the fact that this fall it has had to put on two messenger boys to handle the messages.

S. W. Johnson who spent a day or two in the city, left this morning for his home at Maysville. Mr. Johnson was one of the early settlers at Ada and helped W. J. Reed locate the postoffice here. He is also one of the first subscribers of the Weekly News and still reads it regularly.

The house that Bob Stevenson lived in, about two miles north of Ada, was burned last afternoon, the family losing everything that was in it. The family was away from the house at the time picking cotton. Neighbors and friends assisted them in getting other things for the home. The house was on the Bazemore place.

Turn over to the want ad column.

Theaters

GRAND.

The Queen of Hearts is a three-act drama depicting the society and gambling world. Two acts of the Broken Coin will also be presented. This is Francis Ford and Grace Cunard's greatest production. Coming tomorrow: Nat Goodwin in Business is Business.

DE SOTA.

There will be some program at the De Sota this evening. The principal feature of this will be the roaring comedy, Caught in a Cabaret, in which Charles Chaplin plays the leading role.

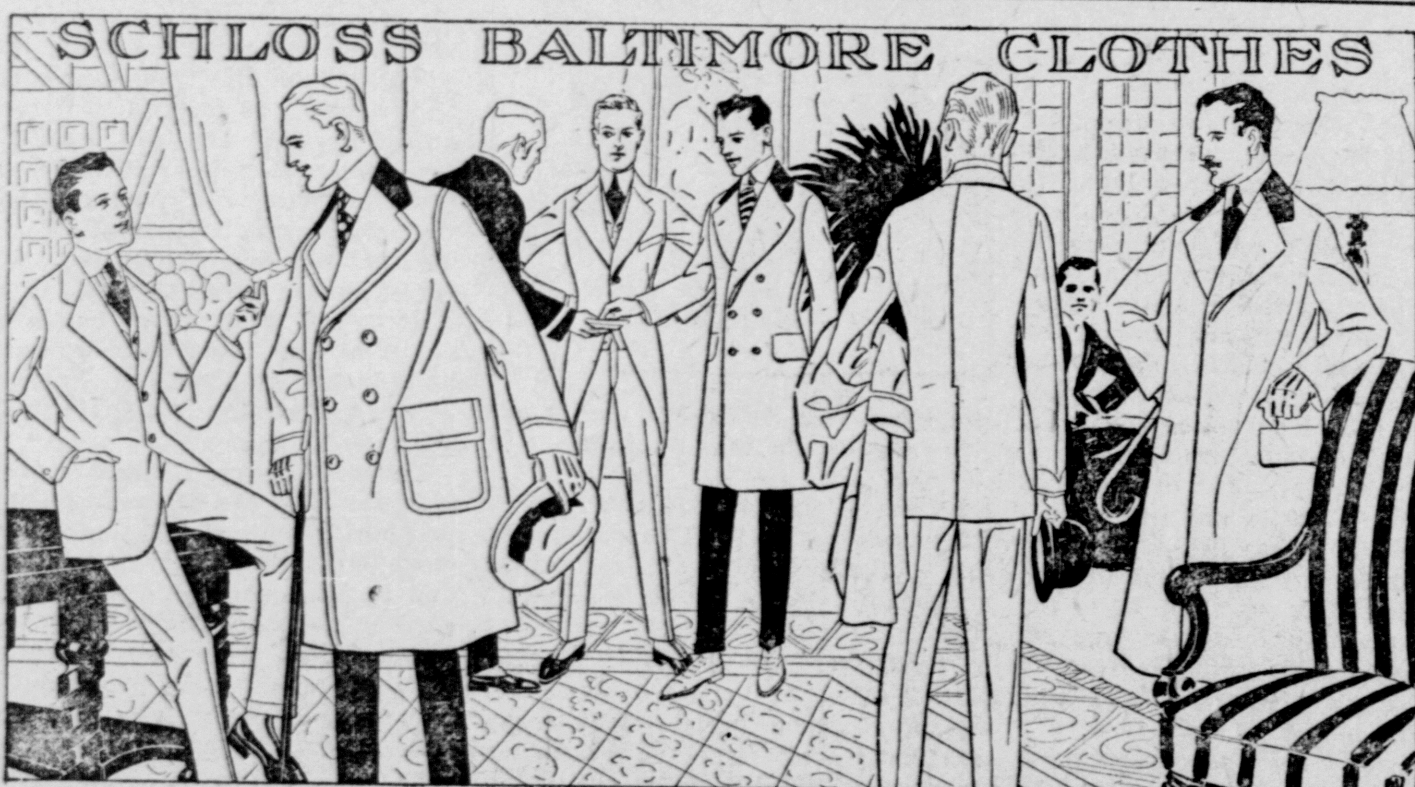
MAJESTIC.

Between Father and Son is a two-part story of social and political life. The Girl at Nowland's is a Vitagraph drama. Then comes another of those droll comedies from George Ade. Don't forget the big feature of next Tuesday, Henpecked Henry.

And Scarce.

Welcome is that visitor who appreciates the value of another's time.—elected.

Turn over to the want ad column



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